Auguſtiſſimo, Sereniſſimo, Invictiſſimo,

GEORGIO, D.G.

Britanniarum Monarchæ, *&c.* Fidei Defenſori, *&c.*

GEORGIUS REX.

Anagramma:

EGREGIUS CÆSAR.

In Anagramma.

Bis ſex *Cæſaribus*, florebat *Roma* vetuſta;
Cæſare Te *Egregio*, Terra *Britanna* cluit.

Engliſhed.

By *Ceſars* Twelve, Old *Rome* lift up her Head;
By Thee, *Great Ceſar*, is *Britain* Glorious made.

GRandia, magnanimis ſtipulantur Fata Britannis,
Admotis Solio Teque Tuiſque *ſuo.*

EN gaudent Charites, Muſæ, Jus, Faſque; Tiara
Geſtit & Adventu Cæſaris *ipſa ſui.*

OMnibus in Terris, Tua qua radiantia pandunt
Lumina, Pax, Virtus, Gloria *ſumma nitet.*

REgius O Partus! Reditum Carlo *properanti*
Preluxti, Jubar ut, * *Editione Tua.* * *Maij* 28. 1660.

GAudia quanta ferunt Populi, nunc undique ovantes?
Acceſſu plaudit Fœmina, Virque Puer.

IN Te conſpirat quicquid Regale; Tuiſque
Extulit Auſpiciis *Terra* Britanna *Caput.*

UBerior data vix Benedictio; Terra Poluſque
Adſpirant Regno, *conſcia Turba*, Tuo.

SUblimitaſque Tuo *eſt prædulciter aucta* Triumpho;
Majeſtas Solium *percrepat ipſa* Tuum.

ROmulidæ Temet jactaſſent Sceptra tuente;
Cæſaribus, *Morum Nobilitate, prior.*

EGregium quicquid, *Te Soſpite, regnat; Et unæ*
Orbis Deliciæ *Tu*, Patriæque Pater.

XEnia dent Superi Pacem, *parilique Tenore*
Poſteritas *regnet, Tempus in omne*, Tua.

Epiphonema.

Quis neget ingentes Vires ſupereſſe Britannis,
Queis Divum *&* Regem *convigilare patet?*

GReat Things, Fates promiſe to th' brave *Britiſh* Land,
While her bright Scepter ſhines in thy fair Hand.

EAch *Grace*, the *Muſes*, *Laws*, with *Church* and *State*,
Thy *bleſt Acceſſion* much congratulate.

O'Er all the Lands, where thy bright Rays appear,
Shine *Virtue*, *Peace* and *Glory* very clear.

ROyal Thy Birth! juſt prior to that Day,
King *Charles* return'd, His Scepter bright to ſway.

GRand is the Joy of Perſons, in all Ranks,
For Thy Enthronment, they to GOD give Thanks,

EAch Royal Gift inveſt Thee, and Thy *Grace*
Lifts *Britain*'s Head unto the Skies apace.

KNows Man a greater Bleſſing? Heav'n and Earth
Favour *Thy Reign*, concerted ere Thy Birth.

IN *Thy great Pomp*, is *Loftineſs* advanc'd,
And, by *Thy Throne*, is Majeſty enhans'd.

NO Doubt, Old *Rome* had boaſted of Thy Sway;
Than *Ceſars* all, Thou better ev'ry Way.

GLore reigns in ev'ry Thing, where Thou, moſt bright;
Thou th' *Country's* † *Father*, yea the *World's Delight.*

† *See* the late E. of *Argile*'s Prediction, *Theater of Mortality*, Or, *A further Collect.* Page 12. Line 3.

Heav'ns grant a *peaceful Reign* to Thee, and Thine
Heirs, and t' endure, while *Sun* and *Moon* do ſhine.

Concluſion.

Who can deny *Great Britain*'s mighty Pow'r,
Whom *Saint* and *King* watch over and ſecure?

Sacratiſſimæ Tuæ Majeſtatis,
Deditiſſimus Subditus, & Humillimus Servus,

R. MENTETHUS.

EDINBURGI, Excudebant Hæredes *Andreæ Anderſon* Typographi, *Anno DOM.* M.DCC.XIV.